Social and Personal

Sunshine.

- Nunshine.

 I do not know what the skies there were Nor if the wind was high or low;

 I think I heard the brenches silr. A little when we turned to go;

 I think I saw the grasses sway. As if they tried to kiss your feet—And yet it seemed like yeaterday, That day together, sweet!
- I think it must have been in May;
- I think it must have been in May;
 I think the sunlight must have shone
 I know a scent of springtime my
 Across the fields; we were alone,
 We went together, you and I;
 How could I look beyond your eyes?
 It you were only standing by
 I did not miss the skies!!
- I could not tell if the evening glowed, Or noonday heat lay white and still Eeyond the shadows of the road; I only watched your face, until I knew it was the gladdest day,
- The sweetest day that summer knew The time when we two stole away

And I saw only you!

-By Aubrey Newton. Miss Knowles at Woman's Club Miss Margery Knowles scored a splendi success in her song recital at the Woman

Club last afternoon,
Mr. Jacob Reinhardt was Miss
Knowles's accompanist, and her numbers
seemed specially adapted to show the Mr. Jacob Reinhardt was Miss Knowlee's accompanist, and her numbers seemed specially adapted to show the power, richness and tenderness of her beautiful contration voice. While all her songs were charming, the choice, if choice could be made, would have been accorded "Berceuse," by Chaminade; "Dis moi que tu m'aimes," by Hess, and "O, for a Breath of the Moorlands," by Hess—three numbers that were repeated by the special request of a large and 'enthusiastic audience, which embraced some of the finest musicians in the city.

Miss Knowles was beautifully gowned in a white crepe de chine trimmed with lace, and a white eliffon hat with drooping white plumes. After the programme was rendered a reception was held, and the young bigger was the center of an enthusiastic group, which gathered around the plano beside which she stood.

Guests of the afternoon were: Mrs. Knox Wilson, Mrs. W. S. Gordon, Miss B. Wirt Williams, Miss Annie L. Reinhardt, Misa Juliet Lee, Mr. John H. Powell, Mr. A. B. Guigon, Mrs. E. H. Clowes, Mrs. Evan R. Chesterman, Mrs. William B. Pizzini, Miss Mabel McBain, and Miss Ballle Deane.

Mrs. William B. Newton and Mrs. Shields, of Norfolk, Va., came in with Mrs. W. G. Stanari; Mrs. Henry McDonald, Jr., of New York, with Mrs. Hugh Taylor, Miss Parthenia. George, of Alabama, with Mrs. Page Massie; Mrs. Ford. Miss Roble, of Faducah, Ky. with Mrs. William Chambers, and Mrs. E. Courtney, Jukhns, with Mrs. Page Massie; Mrs. Ford. Mrs. Fannie M. Hughes, of Lynchburg, Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson poured coffee, and Mrs. J. J. Hickey tea.

Other recent guests of the club are: Mrs. Fannie M. Hughes, of Lynchburg, Mrs. Fannie M. Hughes, of Lynchburg, Mrs. John M. Holcombe, of Hartford, Conn.; Mrs. E. C. Jenkins, of Norfolk, Va., and Miss Moreland, of Charleston, S. C.

Burnett-Bargamin.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Y. Bargamin an-nounce the engagement of their daugnter. Therese, to Mr. Charles Ryiand Bur-nett.

The wedding will be celebrated Oc-tober 25th, at 6 o'clock P. M., in Grace Episcopal Church, this city.

Taylor-Ellyson.

Taylor—Ellyson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Theodore Ellyson have sent out invitations for the wedding of their daughter, Bettle Bialt, to Mr. Jesse Reade Taylor, the celebration to take place Wednesday evening October 12th, at 6 o'clock, in the home of the bride's parents, No. 814 Park Avenue, this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will be at home after November 18th, at No. 46 West

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will be at home after November lish, at No. 45 West Twenty-first Street, New York city. The fact that Miss Ellyson has always been a great social favorite in Richmond, and other cities, where she has visited, and that Mr. Taylor has also a large Richmond and Virginia acquaintance, will cause the armonicement of their approaching nuptials to carry with it widespread interest.

Howard, Stickney

Howard-Stickney.

Cards of announcement have been received of the marriage of Miss Gertrude
Stickney, of Africa, N. C., and Mr.
Thomas M. Howard, of Norfolk,
The bride is a daughter of the late
Rev. F. S. Stickney, former rector of
Monumental Episcopal Church.

Sebrell-Prince.

Judge Joseph B. Prince has announced the engagement of his sister, Miss Bessic Rose Prince, to the Hon, John N. Sebrell Miss, Prince is a charming young lady

Mr. Sebrell is a member of the law firm of Cabell and Sebrell, and was a late member of the House of Delegates from Southampton county.

At Virginia Hot Springs.

At Virginia Hot Springs.

The recept cold wave has done wonders for the Hot Springs, where every day adds to the social gayety.

Mr. and Mrs. Rimier Dunn, who are here with their daughters, gave a tea last week in honor of their guests, Senor Ilosent and his sister, Senorita Llosent, of Spain, whom they met while traveling abroad jast whiter.

The Misses Dunn assisted their mother in receiving her guests, including Mrs. Seth Barton French, Mr. and Mrs. Britton and many others.

Mrs. Seth Barton French gave a dinner and dance in honor of the Misses Dunn. The table decorations were in luscious fruits.

Wedding Gifts Of Known Quality.

OUR reputation for seiling THE BEST has stood the test of more than one hundred (100) years.

All correspondence given careful attention. Goods sent on approval, express prepaid.

Galt & Bro.,

Established Over a Century. Jewelers and Silversmiths,

1107 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

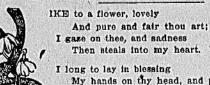
POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Ellot Norton,

Like to a Flower.

The first line of this poem, as written by Heine, is,
Du blet wie eine Blume.

Other selections from Heine, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this saries.



I long to lay in blessing My hands on thy head, and pray That God keep thee so lovely,

So fair and pure alway.



David Dunlop, of Petersburg, Va., and Mr. James Hobart Moore, of Chicago.
Mrs. L. S. Hickox, of New Orleans, gave a beautiful card party at the club house Saturday night, followed by a Virginic real.

Richardson, Miss Satterlee, Miss Glover, Miss Hagner and Mr. Joseph Wilmer.

Mrs. Roosevelt were an elegant gown of white satin, trimmed with passamentaries, and Mrs. J. West Roosevelt was also in white satin.

They have been fellow-passengers of the W. K. Vanderbilts and the Frederick Vanderbilts on board the Kajser Wilhelm II, They are on their way to St. Society at Lenox.

The Count and Countess de Alle are among the recent arrivals at Lenox. Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who have been here for some time, left yesterday for the Green Mountains in

Vermonta Mrs. Thomas Nelson Page, after a charming visit to Mr. and Mrs. John Sloan, have returned to their cottage at York Harbor.

The Austrian ambassador and Baroness

fontaine.
Dr. and Mrs. Charles S. Shepard and
Miss Shepard. of New York, are tho
guests of Mrs. J. Frederick Schenck, at
Valleyhead.

Washington Society.

At the dinner given Saturday night to he Archbishop and Mrs. Davidson by the Archbishop and Mrs. Davidson by the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, the following guests were present: The British ambassador, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mrs. Davidson, the Postmaster-General, Mrs. Payne, the Socretary of the Interior, Mrs. Hitchcok, the Admiral of the Navy, Lieutenant-General Chaffee, Mrs. Chaffee, the Rishop of Albany, Mrs. Doane, Rev. J. H. Ellison, Rev. Myla Holden, Rev. Roland Cotton Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Slas McBee, Mrs. McBee, Mrs. Hoge, Mrs. Hoge, Mrs. Light Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan, Mrs. J. West Roosevelt, Mrs. Clifford

gave a beautiful card party at the club of white satin, trimmed with passamenterie, and Mrs. J. West Rooseyelt was also in white satin, trimmed with passamenterie, and Mrs. J. West Rooseyelt was also in white satin, trimmed with passamenterie, and Mrs. J. West Rooseyelt was also in white satin, trimmed with passamenterie, and Mrs. J. West Rooseyelt was also in white satin, trimmed with passamenterie, and Mrs. J. West Rooseyelt was also in white satin, trimmed with passamenterie, and Mrs. J. West Rooseyelt was also in white satin, trimmed with passamenterie, and Mrs. Davidson was radiant in a decolored with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made with gold gauze. It was made with a very long train and trimmed with gold gauze. It was made wi

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moon, little Miss Florie Moon and Master Eddle Moon.

An Exposition Party.

The charming Exposition party, chapc-oned by Miss Betty Ellyson and Mrs. roned by Miss Betty Ellyson and Mrs. Anna Rahm, will leave October 11th, and no doubt a large number will avail themselves of this excellent opportunity of seeing the Fair. These ladies are well posted as to the sights both of the city and Fair, as they have already taken two parties. Special arrangements will be roade for any gentlemen or children wishing to toin them, and a most enjoyable ing to join them, and a most enjoyable trip is promised to all who go.

Personal Mention.

Miss Mary Buford has returned to the city after a pleasant summer in the mountains.

Mrs. John Guy and Miss Annie Guy are in the city after a visit of some months' to friends in Wytheville. Mr. James A. Anderson has gone to Staunton to join Mrs. Anderson, who is visiting friends in that city.

Miss Ellen Guigon, who spent the aummer with her aunt, Mrs. Chesley Kinney, near Staunton, has returned to her home.

Miss Charlotte Miller has gone to visit friends in Danville.

Miss Caroline Talbott Armistead, who

of Mr. William H. Talbott, at Waynes-boro, has returned to the city. WEAKENED AT

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Kershaw, of Lynch-burg, are here visiting friends and rela-tives.

Miss Mamie Turner is the guest of Miss Florence Elder, in Staunton.

Mr. William Sale, who has been in the city for a few days, has returned to his home in Norfolk.

home in Norfolk.

Miss Estelle Perrin is the guest of Mrs.
Shipp, in Brambleton, Va.

Mr. Gesener Harrison is spending a
few days at the Hotel Roanoke.

Major and Mrs. Slantey W. Mortin, of

Major and Mrs. Sianley W. Martin, of banville, are spending a few days with riends in the city.

Miss Lenora Cocke, of Hollins, is visit-ng Miss Gertrude Clarke, in Grave

Miss Agnes de Ponte, who has been the guest of Mrs. Luke Harvey for several winters, will return to the ofty this week and teach the class in china painting at Miss Whitfield's studio, No. 206 East Grace Street.—

Miss Mary Taylor, who has been among popular guests at the Culton cottage, Waybesboro, has returned to the

Mrs. Hubbard and her sister, Miss Car-rington, are the guests of Mrs. McComb, in Augusta county.

Mrs. d. W. Danier visiting friends in the city. Mr. Laura Fernald has returned to the city after a pleasant visit to friends in

Danville.

Mr. Charles Clemmer, of Staunton, is in the city and will shortly resume his studies at the Medical College.

Messrs. George and Gilmer Bowyer are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Slusser, near Mount Pleasant.

PARTITION OF ESTATE.

The Artist's Dream to be Rendered by Amateurs.

The Artist's Dream to be Rendered by Amateurs.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

ASHLAND, VA., September 25.—A private partition has just been made of the Brown estate here. This estate consists almost exclusively of real estate, and represents the largest ownership of single properties in the town of Ashland. The division has been made under the will of the late Mrs. A. G. Brown and the aggregate value is estimated at about 25,000, Rey. A. G. Brown was for many years a distinguished member of the Virginia. Conference of the Methodist Church and its financial agent. He made his home here, and by shrewd business ability accumulated a number of desirable properties. The homestead on Railroad Avenue goes to Mrs. H. Selden Taylor, of Richmond; the Hanover Bank building to Mr. Willie Brown, secretary of the college; the residential property adjoining the bank to Mrs. Lemuel Blince and Mr. Richard Brown; the Gordon residence to Dr. Alexander Brown and Mrs. Whitehead; the residential properties on Clay Street to Mrs. Whitehead and Mrs. Canter.

An entertainment for the benefit of athletics at Randolph-Macon College will be given here next Tuesday night in the college chapel. The "Artist's Dream" will be rendered, and Miss Dalsy Ayres, of Brocklyn, will recite.

There is much glee here to-night over the excellent showing made by the local foot-ball team against the University of Virginia.

Archdeacon J. Poyntz—Tyler, of this decease is storying at the Henry Clay.

of Virginia.
Archdeacon J. Poyntz-Tyler, of this liocese, is stopping at the Henry Clay The Henry Clay Inn is rapidly filling up for the winter.

The Forward Movement. Rev. J. Leighton Stuart preached Sunday the Second Presbyterian Church on Poreign issions and on What is Called the Forward

Missions and on What is Called the Forward Momement. The sermon was impressive and was very well received. This church last year gave over \$2,000 to missionary work. Mr. Stuart, he is a late graduate of Union Theological Sominary, is now under appoint-ment to go as missionary to China.

Burnett's Extract of Vanilla Is the standard everywhere. Sold by best grocers.—"Adv."

LAST MOMENT

Servant Contemplating Poisoning, Snatches Fatal Dish From Judge's Table.

LEXINGTON, KY., September 26.—
Louis Mitchell, a negro, arrested Saturday night for attempting to poison the wife and children of Judge James H. Mulligan, ex-consul to Samoa, author and jurist, declares that a member of the Judge's family induced him to place polynomials and put to one of the property of the property

jurist, declares that a member of the Judge's family induced him to place polson in some salmon salad and put it on the table. He was "sweated" twice yesterday by Judge Mulligan and Chief of Detectives Marshall, but would not change his story.

Mitchell, when he saw the family about to partake of the polsoned dish, weakened, and, rushing into the room, snatched it off the table. He was caught before he could desiroy it and asked to explain his actions. He said the salmon contained poison. Examination showed quantities of arsenic.

Mitchell has been in the family for iffteen years, and was trusted with the keys to the pantry. Since Judge Mulligan has a second family his children by his first wife have left home. The general belief is that the negro is crazy. The nomination for Leutenant-Governor was offered to Judge Mulligan when William Goebel was nominated for Governor, and had he accepted he would have become Governor of Kentucky at Mr. Goebel's death.

become Governor of Kentucky at Mr. Goebel's death.

HANDSOME STEAMER.

Richmond Lady Heiress to a

Large Estate.
WILMINGTON, N. C., September 26.—
The Wilmington, Southport and Little
River Transportation Company, of Wil-The Wilmington, Southport and Little River Transportation Company, of Wilmington, has just closed a deal for a handsome passenger boat to be operated in the passenger and excursion business between here and Southport. The boat was bought of New York parties, and is expected to be delivered here in about ten days. The new boat has a speed of fourteen miles an hour and is driven by twin propellers. She has a capacity of three hundred people, and is admirably suited for the work for which she was bought. The company now has a fleet of three steamers, the whole representing an outlay of nearly \$200,000. The Compton, of the company, will begin on the first of next month to run on a new line between Wilmington and Georgetown, S. C.

Mr. William J. Haylow, superintendent of transportation of the first division of

of transportation of the first division of the Atlantic Coast Line, received the dis-tressing intelligence yesterday that his sister, Mrs. Anna Molloy, of Birmingham.

sister, Mrs. Anna Molloy, of Birmingham, Ala., was among the passengers who were killed in the horrible wreck on the Southern near Knoxville. His brother, Mr. E. J. Haylow, trainmester of the Louisville and Nashville, at Birmingham, was also on the train and was badly injured, but it is not believed fatally. The Atlantic Coast Line shops in this city are running at full capacity now, and more than three hundred men are daily employed in the several departments. Several handsome passenger coaches are nearing completion. They are equal in every way to the Pullman built cars. The company's shops are now so equipped that they can build cars of as high grade of excellence as any of the coach manufacturers of the country.

try.

During the week just closed Alex.

Sprunt and Son shipped from this foint
three cargoes of cotton, composed of 21,537
bales, valued at 31,140,150. Both large
plants of the city are running compress plants of the city are running night and day, and at the present time five big steamers are being loaded with cotton.

The will of the late Mrs. Mariana Riach, widow of W. A. Riach, late auditor of the Atlantic Coast Line, was en-

tor of the Atlantic Coast Line, was entered for probate in the county clerk's office last week. The executor of the estate is the Wilmington Savings and Trust Company, C. E. Taylor, cashier. The estate is estimated to be worth about 500,000. She had a cash deposit of over 750,000, and the rest is in Atlantic Coast Line stock and real estate in this city and Chicago. The property is to be divided equally between Miss Beil Mann, a near relative, of Richmond, and James Sinclair, Dave Sinclair, William Sinclair, Janie Sinclair and Mary Sinclair, nephews and nieces of Mrs. Riach, they being her nearest relatives.

October Number Just Out

MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE

"It has been reserved for the Nineteenth Century to produce a great woman historian. Miss Tarbell has proven herself one of the most commanding figures in American letters."-Washington Times.

Ida M. Tarbell

renders her final judgment of Rockefeller's Trust, in the October number of McClure's. The conclusions reached by this great authority in her last chapter of the Standard Oil History.

Lincoln Steffens points out "Enemies of the Republic" in Wisconsin. The story of the LaFollette-Spooner fight.

"Steffens's articles have the merit of dealing with persons and particulars rather than with generalities."-Springfield Republican.

Carl Schurz on George William Curtis. Personal reminiscences.

Short Stories

By Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews, author of "Vive L'Empereur"; Marion Hill, Eugene Wood, Lloyd Osbourne, and others.

MANY PICTURES IN COLORS



DAILY FASHION HINTS.

Litte Girl's Apron.

No. 4554: The serviceable little apron only for play, but for dressy wear as well. The one shown on this page is an entirely original model, having the shoulder extended beyond the sleeve line, thus giving a quaint, old-fashioned appearance to the garment.

The back yoke is quite deep and ties are sown in the underarm seams, A pretty facing finishes the front and sleeve. Lawn, Holland, gingham or madras are suitable materials. Sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., Nos. 136-140 West Twenty-third Street, New York. When ordering, please do not fail to mention number and to indicate that this coupou

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER, IF NOT NOW.

CHAPTER X-Continued.

As he pressed on the plain turned to woods once more in the region of Wilverley Walk, and a cloud swept up from the south, with the sun shining through the chinks of it. A few great drops came pattering loudly down, and then in moment the steady swish of a brisk shower, with the dripping and dropping of the leaves. Alleyne, glaneling around for shelter, saw a thick and lofty hollybush, so hollowed out beneath that no house could have been drier. Under this canopy of green two men were already squatted, who waved their hands to Alleyne that he should join them. As he approached he saw that they had five dried herrings laid out in front of them, with a great hunch of wheaten bread and a leathern flask full of milk, but instead of setting to at their food they appeared to have forgot all about it, and were disputing together with flushed faces and angry gestures. It was easy to see by their dress and manner that they were two of those wandering students who formed aboth this time so enormous a multitude in every country in Europe. The one was long and thin, with melancholy features, while the other was fat and sleek, with a loud voice and the air of a man who is not to be galnsaid.

"Come bither good youth," he cried. shower, with the dripping and dropping

and the air of a man who is not to be gainsaid.

"Come hither, good youth," he cried, "come hither! Vultus ingenui puer. Head not the face of my good cog here. Feenum habet in cornu, as Dan Herace has it; but I warrant him harmless for all that."

your long ears ever since I first clapped eyes on your sunken chops."
"Tut, tut!" cried the other. "Your tongue goes like the clapper of a mill-wheel. Sit down here, friend, and partake of whis herring. Understand first, however, that there are certain conditions attached to the conditions attached.

"I had hoped," said Alleyne, falling into the humor of the twain, "that a transhoir of bread and a draught of milk might be attached to it."
"Hark to him, hark to him!" cried the little fat man. "It is even thus, Dicon! Wit, lad, is a catching thing, like the litch or the sweating sickness. I exude it round me; it is an auro. I tell you, cox, that no man can come within seventeen feet of me without catching a spark. Look at your own case. A duller man never stopped, and yet within the week you have said three things which might pass, and one thing the day we left fordingbridge which I should not have been ashamed of myself."
"Enough, rattie-pate, enough!" said the

Fordingbridge which I should not have been ashamed of myself."

"Enough, rattle-pate, enough!" said the other. "The milk you shall have and the bread also, friend, together with the herring, but you must hold the scales between us."

"If he hold the herring he holds the scales, my papient brother," cried the fat man. "But I pray you good youth to tell us whether you are a learned clerk, and, if so, whether you have studied at Oxenford or at Farls."

"I have some small stock of learning," Alleyne answered, picking at his herring, "but I have been at neither of these places. I was bred amonast the Cistercian monks at Beauliou Abbey."

"Pooh, pooh!" they cried both together. "What sort of an upbrinsing is that?"

"Non cuivis contingit adire Corinthum," quoth Alleyne.

"Come, brother Stephen, he hath some

such little wit as he has under so vast a pile of words, that it is like one drop of Gascony in a firkin of ditch-water. Solomon his wisdom would not suffice to say what the rogue means."
"Certes, Stephen Hapgood, his wisdom doth not suffice," cried the other. "It is as though a mole cried out against the morning star, because he could not see it. But our dispute, friend, is concerning the nature of that subtle essence which

the nature of that subtle essence which we call thought. For I hold with the we call thought. For I hold with the earned Scotus that thought is in very bodily eyes are blind to. For, look you, that which produces a thing must be it-

"Whereas I hold," shouted the other, with my revered preceptor, doctor preclarus et excellentissimus, that all things are but thought; for when thought is gone I prythee where are the things then? Here are trees about us, and I see them because I think I see them, but if I have swooned, or sleep, or am in wine, then, my thought having gone forth from me, to the trees go forth also.

How now, ooz, have I touched thee on the raw?" Alleyne sat between them munching his Alleyne sat between them munching his bread, while the twain disputed across his knees, leaning forward with flushed faces and darting hands, in all the heat of argument. Never had he heard such jurgon of scholastic philosophy, such finedrawn distinctions, such cross-fire of major and minor, proposition, syllogism, attack and refutation. Question clattered upon answer like a sword on a huckler. The ancients, the fathers of the church, the moderns, the Scriptures, the Arabians, were each sent hurtling against the other, while the rain still dripped and the dark holly-leaves glistened with the molsture. At last the fat man seemed to weary of it, for he set to work quietly upon his meal, while his opponent, as proud as the rooster who is left unchallenged upon the midden, crowed away in a last long burst of quotation and deduction. Suddenly, however, his eyes dropped upon his food, and he gave a howl of dismay.

"You double thief!" he cried, "you have

the ground and signified his dissent by smiting the realist over the pate with it. By good fortune, the wood was so light and wrotten, but it went to a thousand splinters, but Alleyne thought it best to leave the twain to settle the matter at their leisure, the more so as the sum was shining brightly once more. Looking back down the pool-strewn road, he saw the two excited philosophers waving their hands and shouting at each other, but their babble soon became a mere drone in the distance, and a turn in the road hid them from his sight.

And now after passing Homeston Wellthe ground and signified his dissent by light. "Shall not get away from

In the road hid them from his sight.

And now after passing Holmesley Walk and the Wooton Heath, the forest began to shred out into scattered belts of trees, with gleam of corn-field and stretch of pasture-land between. Here and there by the wayside stood little knots of wattle-and-daub huts with shock-haired laborers lounging by the doors and red-cheeked children sprawling in the roadway. Back among the groves he could see the high gable ends and thatched roofs of the franklin's houses, on whose fields these men' found employment, or more often a thick dark column of smoke marked their position and hinted at the coarse plenty within. By these signs Alleyne knew "I am back for Minstead, lad." thick dark column of smoke marked their position and hinted at the coarse plenty within. By these signs Alleyne knew that he was on the very fringe of the forest, and therefore no great way from Christohurch. The sum was lying low in the west and shooting its level rays across the loing sweep of riol, green country, glinting on the white-fleeced sheep, and throwing long shadows from the red kins who waded knee-deep in the julcy clover. Right glad was the traveller to see the high tower of Christchurch Priory gleaming in the mellow evening light, and the gladder still when, on rounding a corner, he came upon his light, and the gladder still when, on rounding a corner, he came upon his comrades of the morning scated astraddle upon a fallen tree. They had a flat space before them, on which they alternately threw little square pieces of bone, and were so intent upon their occupation that they never raised eye as, he approached them. He observed with astonishment, as he drew near, that the archer's bow was on John's back, the srcher's sword by John's side, and the steel cap laid upon the tree-trunk between them.

"Mort de ma vie!" Aylward shouted,

the tree-trunk between them.

"Mort de ma vie!" Aylward shouted, looking down at the dice. "Never had I such cursed luck, A murrain on the bones! I have not thrown a good main since I left Navarre. A one and a three! An ayant, camarade!"

"Four and three," cricd Hordie John, counting on the great fingers, "that makes seven. Ho, archer, I have thy cap! Now have at thee for thy Jerkin!"
"Mon Dieu!" he growied, "I am like

nour habet in corno, as Dan Huraco it; but I warrant him harmless for all that."

"Bint your bull's bellowing!" exclaim—"What sort of an upbrinsing is that?"

"Booh, poon!" they cried both togesare that. "Yoo, poon!" they cried both togesare that have a line in my minds! Louaces at sapalat—How dot it run? The Dark was my mind argument, my crowning."

"Come, brother Stophen, he hath some incurre of letters," said the melancholy man more hopefully. "He may be the counting on bit great flags on being the same thou down woulds be a lonesome man, cox."

"Alas! Dicon, I fear that you had to save the filter of us. Now, altering and then could it was a your policy in the same that for it, For, said the melancholy man more hopefully. "He may be to the cried that it was a your policy." He hath the say a your series as well as your policy in the saw. Here am I up to the cried the policy. "Alas! Dicon, I fear that you had to have the cried to the policy of the was being the policy of the say. A your series and series and the policy of the say a your series and the policy of the say. A your series and the policy of the was being the policy." The being the policy of the was being the policy of the was being the policy of the was being the policy. The policy of the was being the policy. I have been dinning into it was the policy and policy of the was being the policy. The policy of the policy of the policy. The po

"I wish no better," said he, with

three shall to the wars together, and the

devil may fly away with the Abbot of Beaulieu! But your feet and hosen are all besmudged. Hast been in the water,

after him and gripping at his jerkin.

"I am back for Minstead, lad."

"And why, in the name of sense?"

"To thrust a handful of steel into the Socman. What! hale a demoiselle against her will, and then loose dogs at his own brother! Let me go!"

"Nenny, nenny!" cried Alleyne, laughing. "There was no scatch done. Come back, friend"—and so, by mingled pushing and entreaties, they got his head round for Christchurch once more. Yet he walked with his chin upon his shoulder, until, catching sight of a malden by a

he walked with his chin upon his shoulder, until, catching sight of a malden by a vayside well, the smiles came back to his face and peace to his heart.
"But you," said Alleyne, "there have been changes with you also. Why should not the workman carry his tools? Where gree pow and sword and cap—and why so warlike, John?"
"It is a gree which friend Aviward fiath "It is a game which friend Aylward hath

"It is a game which friend Ayiward hain been a-teaching of me."
"And I found him an over-apt pupil," grumbled the bowman. "He hath strip-ped me as though I had fallen into the hands of the tardvenus. But, by my hill: you must render them back to me, came rade, lest you bring discredit upon my mission, and I will pay you for them at armorers' prices."
"Take them back, man, and never heed

TO INDICT THEM

FOR BURNING NEGROES (By Associated Press.)
ATLANTA, GA., September 26.—Judge
Alexander F. Daly, of the Middle Circuit, under whom the negroes, Paul Reed and Will Cato, were tried and then taken from the court-room and burned by the mob after they had been convicted and sentenced at Statesboro, was in consul-

tation with Governor Terrell here to-Judge Daly announces that when his court convenes the first Monday in October, he will charge the grand jury that it is its duty to indict the men who took part in the burning of the two negroes.

Governor Terrell has already announced that he will, through Attorney-General Hart lay the entire testimony brought that he will, through Attorney Hart, lay the entire testimony out by the court of inquiry before the

BAKING

MAKES BREAD THAT FATTENS